NO. 20

PEP COMICS

ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

10¢

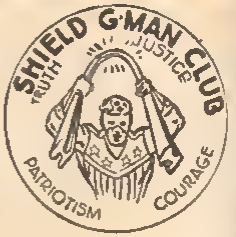
USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE,
PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**. I AM ENCLOSING THIS COUPON TOGETHER WITH TEN CENTS TO COVER THE COSTS OF HANDLING AND MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
AGE _____



EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED-WHITE-BLUE

CUT ON THIS LINE

BULLETIN #4

I want to thank the thousands who have written me telling how much they liked the picture which appears on the back cover of August PEP, September ZIP, TOP NOTCH and BLUE RIBBON COMICS. I hope all my friends have framed it and have it hanging up in their clubrooms. My personal thanks to Malcolm Forsyth of Ruston, La., who is our twenty thousandth member, who writes he has started a club called "The Night Riders of America", which is to be a subsidiary of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. Isn't that swell? Claudius Wendell of 840 Emerson, Saginaw, Mich., writes he has an idea for a code, called the Shield G-Man Code-O-Graph. He prepared and sent me for examination one of these code-o-graphs. Now fellows, I wanted to discuss a secret code in this issue, but frankly, haven't received enough suggestions from you. Get on your thinking caps and send me your ideas for a SHIELD G-MAN Code, which I will compare with Claudius' suggestion. Which one of you would like to have the distinction of being the originator of the secret code PEP COMICS will select for its SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I'll be waiting for your many letters.

Now Cecil Griffith of San Yeidio, Calif., writes a very interesting letter. Cecil's father used to be with the Border Patrol and what do you think happened to Cecil? One day while looking through his binoculars, Cecil spotted two suspicious looking characters. He immediately notified the authorities who apprehended these men who turned out to be smugglers. Congratulations Cecil. I hope all of our members will hold foremost in their minds the maintenance of law and order, and if any of you have had similar experiences, write me and I'll mention it on the Club page. Dusty and myself want to feel that our Club is helping to build fine upright American youths.

Well so long for now and see if you can't snow me under with all these suggestions of our new code

Joe Higgins

October, 1941 Volume 1, Number 20. PEP COMICS is published monthly by M. L. J Magazines, Inc., 429 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis Mo. Editorial offices: 199 W. Broadway New York City, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Louis, Mo. Registered U. S. Patent Office Copyright 1941. M L J Magazines, Inc Yearly subscription $1.20 in the U S. Single copies 10 cents No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A For advertising rates write Double Action Comic Group 99 Hudson Street, New York City.

THE ONE AND ONLY
SHIELD
WITH DUSTY
THE BOY DETECTIVE
DUSK LAYS A HEAVY HAND OVER THE CITY, A GRIM TABLEAU IS ENACTED IN AN APARTMENT.... MURDER AND A KIDNAPPING AND THAT INDOMITABLE DUO, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE, ARE SOON TO BE BROUGHT FACE TO FACE WITH THEIR MOST FORMIDABLE FOE DOCTOR WANG!
QUICK! CARRY THE BABY DOWNSTAIRS!
UMPH! GLUB!
ARMORED MOTOR PLANES IN READINESS, WAITS PARKED NEARBY!

JUST THEN JOE HIGGINS AND DUSTY WALK BY
SAY! THAT CAR IS IN AN AWFUL HURRY! LOOK AT IT BURN UP THE ROAD!
YEAH! IT'S A FOREIGN ONE! I CAN TELL BECAUSE THE STEERING WHEEL'S ON THE RIGHT SIDE!
STOP THEM! KIDNAPPERS!
UGH!
KIDNAPPERS! I'M GOING AFTER THAT CAR, DUSTY! YOU GO ON UPSTAIRS!
RIGHT, SHIELD!
OFF LIKE THE WIND, SPEEDS THE SHIELD IN PURSUIT OF THE KIDNAP CAR.....
WHILE THE BOY DETECTIVE GOES POST HASTE ABOUT HIS TASK.....
NO TIME FOR ELEVATORS!
GREAT GUNS! PLACE LOOKS LIKE A BOMB HIT IT!
SHE'S DEAD! STRANGLED! SHE MUST HAVE CALLED TO US WITH HER DYING BREATH!
THEN, THE BOY DETECTIVE HEARS A FAINT RUSTLING BEHIND, BUT BEFORE HE CAN TURN....
UGH!
YEOW!
SO YOU WERE HIDING IN THE APARTMENT ALL THE TIME, EH?
AND THEN OTHERS SWARM OUT FROM THEIR HIDING PLACE, LED BY DR WANG!
POW
SUBDUE HIM, YOU OAFS!

BAM! I SEE THAT I SHALL HAVE TO ATTEND TO YOU MYSELF!
BONG
OWOO!
IT IS THAT YOUNG IMP WHOM THE SHIELD IS SO FOND OF! TAKE HIM AWAY! I MAY HAVE SOME USE FOR HIM LATER!
IN THE MEANTIME, THE SHIELD IS STILL ON THE CHASE.....
MARUSHKA! THE SHIELD'S GAINING ON US! STOP THE CAR, IVAN! WE'LL GET OUT!
GONE!
THEY MUST HAVE DUCKED INTO THAT DEPARTMENT STORE TO TRY AND LOSE ME IN THE CROWD! IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGH LOCATING THEM NOW, BUT I'LL TRY ANYWAY!
AT THAT MOMENT IN THE DEPARTMENT STORE.....
COME, JU JU! DO AS I TELL YOU!
AW, MAMIE! HAVE A HEART!
LILP! I FEEL LIKE A DOPE! WILL YA HURRY UP, MAMIE?
HMM...IT DOESNT LOOK BAD! I THINK I'LL TRY IT ON!
JUST THEN....
LOOK! THAT FELLOW GIVES ME AN IDEA! LET'S SLIP THE BABY TO HIM!
GOOD IDEA! THE SHIELD IS HOT ON OUR TRAIL AND THAT ONE LOOKS STUPID ENOUGH FOR OUR PURPOSES!

BUT REMEMBER KEEP ON HIS TRAIL SO THAT WE CAN GET THE INFANT BACK WHEN WE'VE GIVEN THE THE *SHIELD* THE SLIP! IF YOU LOSE THE BABY, DR. WANG WILL KILL YOU LIKE DOGS!
EXCUSE ME, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME THE TIME?
WHY.. ER AH.. SURE! WAIT A MINUTE WILL YA MAMIE? STOP SHOVIN' PACKAGES INTO MY ARMS!
SUFFERIN' CATFISH! A BABY!.. HEY YOU GUYS, COME BACK! IT AIN'T MINE! COME BACK I TELL YA!
NOW WHAT'D THEY WANNA DO THAT FOR? I FEEL LIKE I'M HANDLIN' A LOAD OF DYNAMITE... STOP PULLIN' MY TIE, WILL YA?
GOO!
HEAVENS! IMAGINE SRING-ING A BABY OUT ALMOST NAKED!
AW GEE. GULP! IT AIN'T MINE.. ER.. THAT IS..
THE NERVE OF SOME FATHERS!
YOUNG MAN! YOU OUGHT TO BE HORSE-WHIPPED! HAVEN'T YOU ANY FEELING FOR YOUR OWN CHILD?
BUT.. G.. GOSH LADY, I'M TRYIN' TO TELL YA, IF YOU'LL ONLY LISTEN!
JUST THEN, THE FLOOR MANAGER COMES UP...
BEG YOUR PARDON SIR, BUT AREN'T YOU LOOKING FOR THE INFANTS WEAR DEPARTMENT?
WHEW!
IT'S NEXT FLIGHT UP! SHALL I SHOW YOU THE WAY?
YEAH, SURE! ER... AHEM... THAT'S JUST WHAT I CAME HERE FOR... TO BUY TH' KID SOME CLOTHES!

LATER...
I AIN'T GONNA HANG AROUND WITH ALL THEM FEMALES GAWKIN' AT ME! I'LL GO TO BETTY'S APARTMENT! MAMIE KIN MEET ME THERE!
MEANWHILE...
WELL LOOKS LIKE I'VE LOST THOSE KIDNAPPERS ALL RIGHT! ONLY THING FOR ME TO DO IS TO GO BACK AND JOIN DUSTY!
HIYA, BETTY!
WHY, JU JU WATSON, WHAT ON EARTH HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
A COUPLA GOONS PUSHED A BABY RIGHT INTO MY FACE BEFORE I KNEW WHAT IT WUZ ALL ABOUT, 'N THEN BEAT IT! IT MUST'VE BEEN A SNATCH!
IT WOULD HAPPEN TO YOU!
ISN'T HE THE SWEETEST THING? ...WE'D BETTER CALL UP JOE AND TELL HIM ABOUT IT!
EVERY-TIME SOME-THIN' HAP-PENS, YOU CALL UP JOE!
WHATSA MATTER WITH ME? AM I A STEP-CHILD? DON'TCHA THINK I GOT ANY BRAINS AT ALL?
OH, ALL RIGHT HANDLE IT YOURSELF! I WON'T CALL JOE!
THAT'S ALL THEY KNOW, 'CALL UP JOE'! I'LL SHOW 'EM SOME REAL SLEUTHIN'! I'LL GO DOWN TO THE BUREAU OF MISSIN' PERSONS AND LOCATE THAT KID'S FOLKS!
RUDLE APARTMENTS
YOU THE CHIEF CLERK? WELL I'M A G-MAN ON A KIDNAP CASE! I WANNA TAKE A GANDER AT YOUR FILES!
SURE!
5

HERE THEY ARE... HELP YOURSELF!
JUST LET ME HAVE 'EM, ONE AT A TIME!
I GOT IT! "BABY MIGSIN' FROM RUDLEY APARTMENTS!"
I'LL FOLLOW IT UP RIGHT AWAY!
WELL, HERE IT IS.. HMM. THERE'S SOMETHIN' FAMILIAR ABOUT IT!.. WHERE'VE I SEEN THIS PLACE BEFORE?
PROBABLY JUST MY IMAGINATION! I'LL WAIT HERE IN HIDIN'! THE KIDNAPPERS MAY COME BACK WITH A RANSOM NOTE!
MEANWHILE, THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT THE KIDNAP APARTMENT...
CRASH
THIS GIRL'S DEAD! WONDER WHERE DUSTY IS! WAIT.. WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE TAPPING COMING FROM THAT CLOSET!
THE SHIELD OPENS THE CLOSET DOOR, AND..
TH..THEY LEFT ME FOR DEAD! ORIENTAL BEHIND THIS..HEARD THEM CALL HIM DOCTOR OF....OF SOME KIND!
BELLS OF HADES!...DOCTOR WANG!

MUST GET BABY BACK OR TERRIBLE INTERNATIONAL CONSEQUENCES WILL RESULT! BABY IS KING OF RUTHAMA.. ..BROUGHT HIM TO AMERICA TO KEEP HIM OUT OF DICTATOR'S HANDS UNTIL OLD ENOUGH TO SIT ON THRONE..
THEY...THEY'LL TRY TO.. TO GET ABOARD PLANE AT AIRPORT...FOR.... QUICK ESCAPE!..MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEY...DO... AAAHH...
HE'S DEAD!
BUT WHAT CAN HAVE HAPPENED TO DUSTY?..SAY, I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT NOTE BEFORE!
CONFOUND THAT CLEVER FIEND WANG! HE KNEW I'D BE HERE AND LEFT THIS NOTE FOR ME!
HE SAYS HE'LL KILL DUSTY WITHOUT A QUALM...AND I KNOW HE'D DO IT! FIRST, I'LL CALL UP BETTY AND WARN HER TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT! WANG MIGHT TRY TO GET HER TOO!
HELLO!.. JOE? I'M GLAD YOU CALLED!
DR. WANG IS ON THE LOOSE, BETTY! HE'S KIDNAPPED A BABY-KING, AND...
BABY! THAT'S FUNNY! JU JU JUST BROUGHT A STRAY BABY HERE AND I THOUGHT...
SUDDENLY...
GLUMPH!

GREAT GHOSTS! MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! WANG MUST BE IN HER ROOM RIGHT NOW!
YES, MY DEAR HIGGINS! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT! NOW WARN YOUR FRIEND, THE SHIELD, THAT I HOLD ALL THE TRUMPS! YOUR FRIEND BETTY DIES AT ONCE, HEH HEH!
YOU SEE MY CLEVERNESS, MISS WARREN! THE SHIELD IS SURE TO COME RUNNING HERE TO SAVE YOU SO THAT HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO INTERFERE WITH MY DEPARTURE BUT IF HE SHOULD, I STILL HAVE HIS YOUNG BOY FRIEND! FAREWELL! YOU AT LEAST SHALL CROSS MY PATH NO LONGER!
PRAY HEAVEN I CAN REACH BETTY BEFORE WANG CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT!
MEANWHILE JU JU THE MASTER SLEUTH KEEPS A VIGILANT WATCH ON THE RUDLEY APARTMENTS!
GOTTA MATCH MISTER?
SURE!
TO THE AIRPORT RUDOLPH! AS SOON AS WE TAKE OFF THIS ACCURSED BRAT WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER THORN IN MY SIDE AGAIN!
JUMPIN' JIVE! THAT'S MAMIE. WHAT'S SHE DOIN' AROUND HERE, ANYWAY?
RUDLEY APARTMENTS
WOW! NOW I KNOW WHY THIS SECTION LOOKS FAMILIAR! I'VE BEEN WATCHIN' THE APARTMENT HOUSE BETTY LIVES IN!

MAMIE! HEY, MAMIE! WAIT UP!
RUDLEY APARTMENTS
WAIT FRITZ DON'T SHOOT YET I HEAR FOOTSTEPS!
AS MAMIE ENTERS BETTY'S APARTMENT
OH, BETTY.. OOF!
TOO BAD FOR YOU THAT YOU HAD TO INTERRUPT! NOW BOTH OF YOU DIE!
NO! YOU CAN'T!
JUST THEN...
MAMIE, I WANNA HEY.. WHA..
AHY..YOU.. DIRTY MURDERING RATS! I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE GUN PLAY YOU WANT!
JU JU, WATCH OUT!
GIVE IT TO THEM, JU JU!
BANG
DUCK WILL YA, BETTY?
BANG
BANG

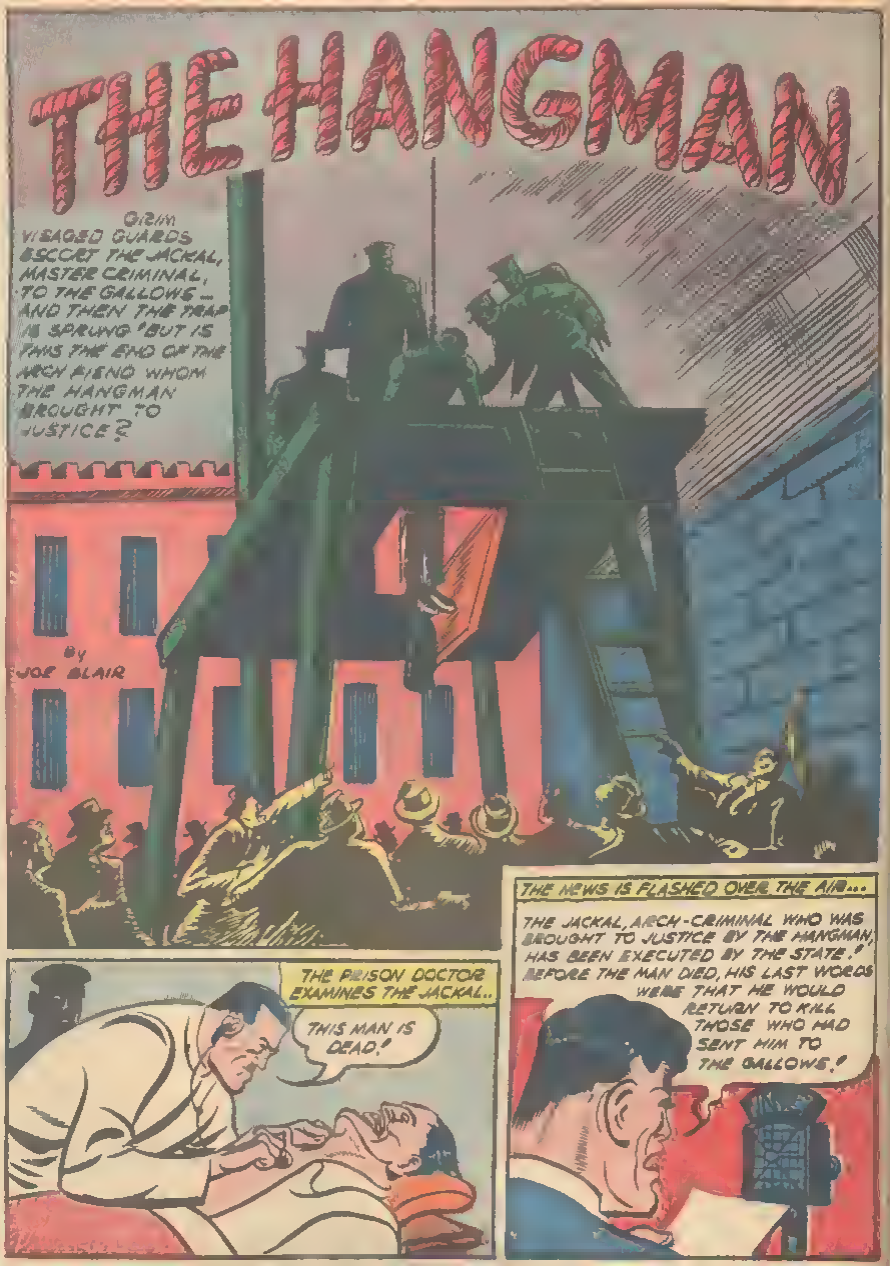
JU JU... OHHH!
UGH! I ..I'M SHOT!
NOW WE WIPE THEM ALL OUT! QUICK, HURRY TO THE AIRFIELD...DR. WANG HAS BEEN LEFT WAITING TOO LONG ALREADY!
WELL, WELL, LOOK LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TO BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!
THE SHIELD!
CRASH
WHAM
BOOM
OOF!
BANG
CRASH
JU, JU, SWEETHEART, SPEAK TO ME! (SOB, SOB) SHIELD, HE...HE'S DEAD!
NO, HE'S NOT! HIS HEART'S BEATING STRONGLY! SOMETHING DEFLECTED THE BULLET!..SAY..WHAT'S THIS?
THE SHIELD REMOVES THE LIFE-SAVING OBJECT...
A LOVE LOCKET!
WHEN HE COMES TO, HAVE HIM PUT THESE KIDNAPPERS IN STIR! I'VE GOT SOME MORE UNFINISHED BUSINESS
10

DR WANG ARRIVES AT THE AIRPORT
HA! NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! SOON, THE CHILD KING WILL BE IN YOUR DICTATOR'S HANDS!
THE PLANE TAKES OFF.
FRANTICALLY THE BOY DETECTIVE WORKS TO LOOSEN HIS BONDS UNTIL
ALL RIGHT WE'RE SAFE FROM THE SHIELD, NOW! GET RID OF THE IMP!
WITH PLEASURE!
THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE!
OOMMPH!
UKK!
THIS IS TURNING OUT TO BE A JOY RIDE, AFTER ALL!
AND I MUSTN'T OVERLOOK YOU, WANG!

DONNERWETTER! I MISSED!
THANKS FOR HELPING ME!
BUT I DIDN'T REALLY NEED IT!
UKK!
THE PLANE NOW OUT OF CONTROL DIVES EARTHWARD...
JUST THEN THE SHIELD ARRIVES.....
SUFFERING CATFISH! IT'S GOING TO CRASH!
BUT, JUST BEFORE THE PLANE CAN HIT THE GROUND
(GRUNT) GOT IT!
WELL WELL, LOOKS LIKE YOU HANDLED YOUR END ALL RIGHT!
HIYA, SHIELD! THEY GAVE ME A LITTLE TROUBLE BUT THE KIDS OKAY! WHAT'S NEXT ON THE MENU?
I'LL WIRE AHEAD TO RUTHAMA AND TELL 'EM THEIR KING'S IN GOOD HANDS! YOU GO ON BACK TO BETTY'S APARTMENT WITH HIM!
THIS INFANT A KING? WOW!
LATER.
HELLO, FOLKS!
HMMPH! IT'S HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP, MR. HIGGINS!

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR JU JU WATSON'S CLEVER SLEUTHING WE MIGHT ALL HAVE BEEN DEAD NOW!
I ALWAYS SAID JU JU'S A GOOD MAN!
AW, THE WHOLE THING WUZ SIMPLE... THAT IS, FER A GUY LIKE ME! I JUST PICKED UP A CLUE IN THE BUREAU OF MISSIN' PERSONS, 'N THEN..
THERE'S THE PHONE! I'LL ANSWER IT!
HELLO.. WHO? THE BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS? HMM... IS THAT SO! HA, HA HA.. I'LL TELL MR WATSON. THANKS!
TELL ME WHAT, JOE!
THAT CLUE YOU FOUND, YOU WERE LOOKING AT A KIDNAPPING THAT HAPPENED IN 1841!
BUT WHAT'S A MERE HUNDRED YEARS TO A G-MAN LIKE YOU, HA, HA, HA!
YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS, JOE! MY JU JU'S SMART!
THE KID THINKS SO TOO! LOOKA HIM GRAB FER ME!
YOU'VE GOT A WAY WITH KIDS AS WELL AS WOMEN, JU JU!
HEE, HEE, HE'S KINDA CUTE AT THAT! I'LL BE SORRY TO GIVE HIM BACK! AAA KITCHY, KITCHY KITCHY, KOO!
GOO!
THE ORIGINAL SHIELD AND DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE APPEAR ONLY IN PEP comics AND SHIELD-WIZARD comics

THE HANGMAN


GRIM VISAGED GUARDS ESCORT THE JACKAL, MASTER CRIMINAL, TO THE GALLOWS... AND THEN THE TRAP IS SPRUNG! BUT IS THIS THE END OF THE ARCH FIEND WHOM THE HANGMAN BROUGHT TO JUSTICE?
By JOE BLAIR
THE PRISON DOCTOR EXAMINES THE JACKAL..
THIS MAN IS DEAD!
THE NEWS IS FLASHED OVER THE AIR...
THE JACKAL, ARCH-CRIMINAL WHO WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE BY THE HANGMAN, HAS BEEN EXECUTED BY THE STATE! BEFORE THE MAN DIED, HIS LAST WORDS WERE THAT HE WOULD RETURN TO KILL THOSE WHO HAD SENT HIM TO THE GALLOWS!

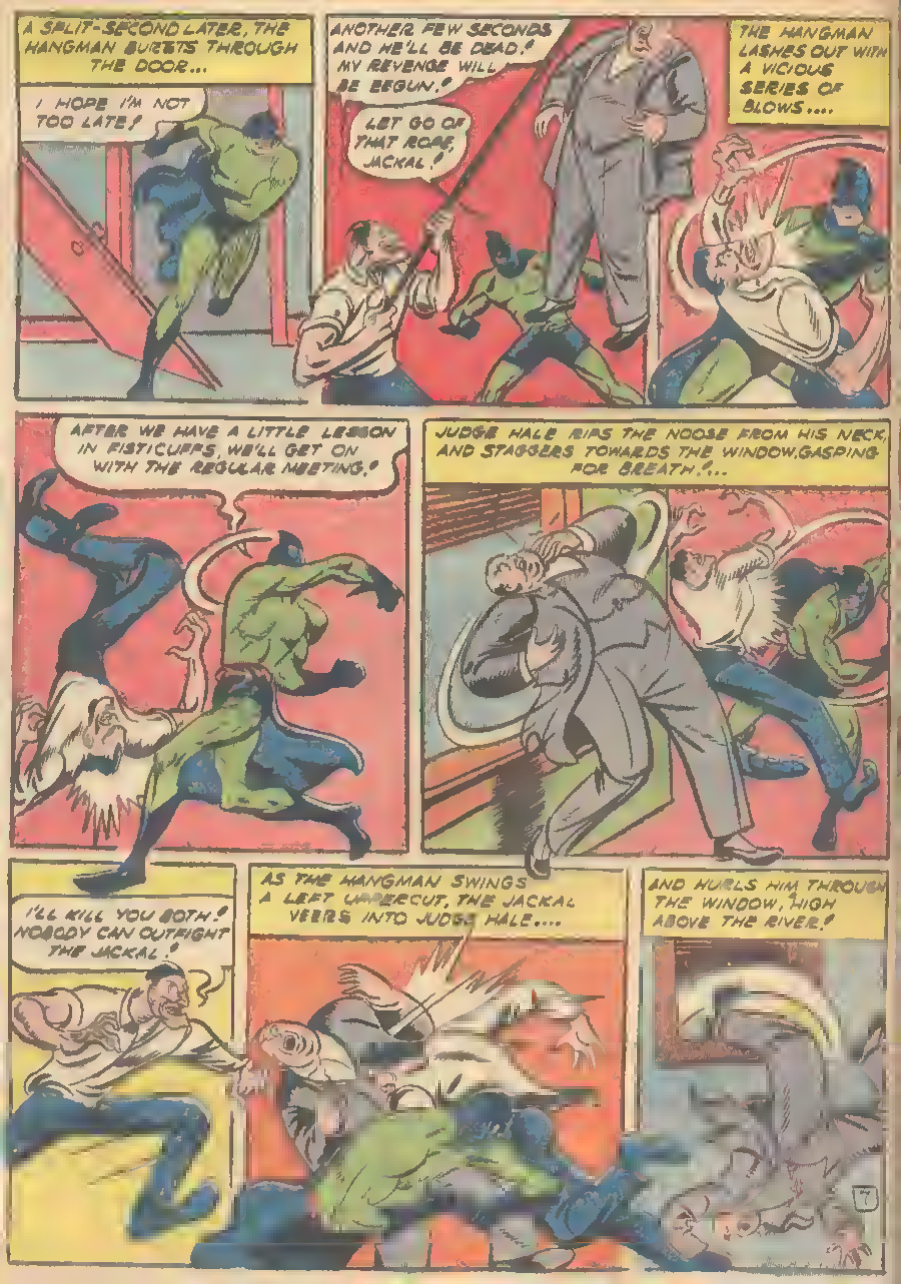
BOB DICKERING AND THELMA GORDON HEAR THE NEWS OVER THEIR RADIO....
SO THE JACKAL IS DEAD,!
ONE MORE CULPRIT SOCIETY IS FREE FROM!
BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIS THREAT TO KILL YOU AND ME AND THE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED HIM! DO YOU SUPPOSE..
AT THAT MOMENT, THE JACKAL'S COFFIN IS PLACED IN THE HEARSE...
EASY DOES IT, BOYS!
AND THE PRISON DOCTOR CLIMBS IN BESIDE THE DRIVER, TO BEGIN THE JOURNEY TO THE CEMETERY...
THE HEARSE DRIVES OUT THE GATES AND...
..A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THE JACKAL CLIMBS OUT OF HIS COFFIN, AND HIS FINGERS START TO CLOSE AROUND THE DRIVER'S NECK...
IS EVERYTHING OKAY, DOC? I HAVE A FEELING THAT...
HELP!

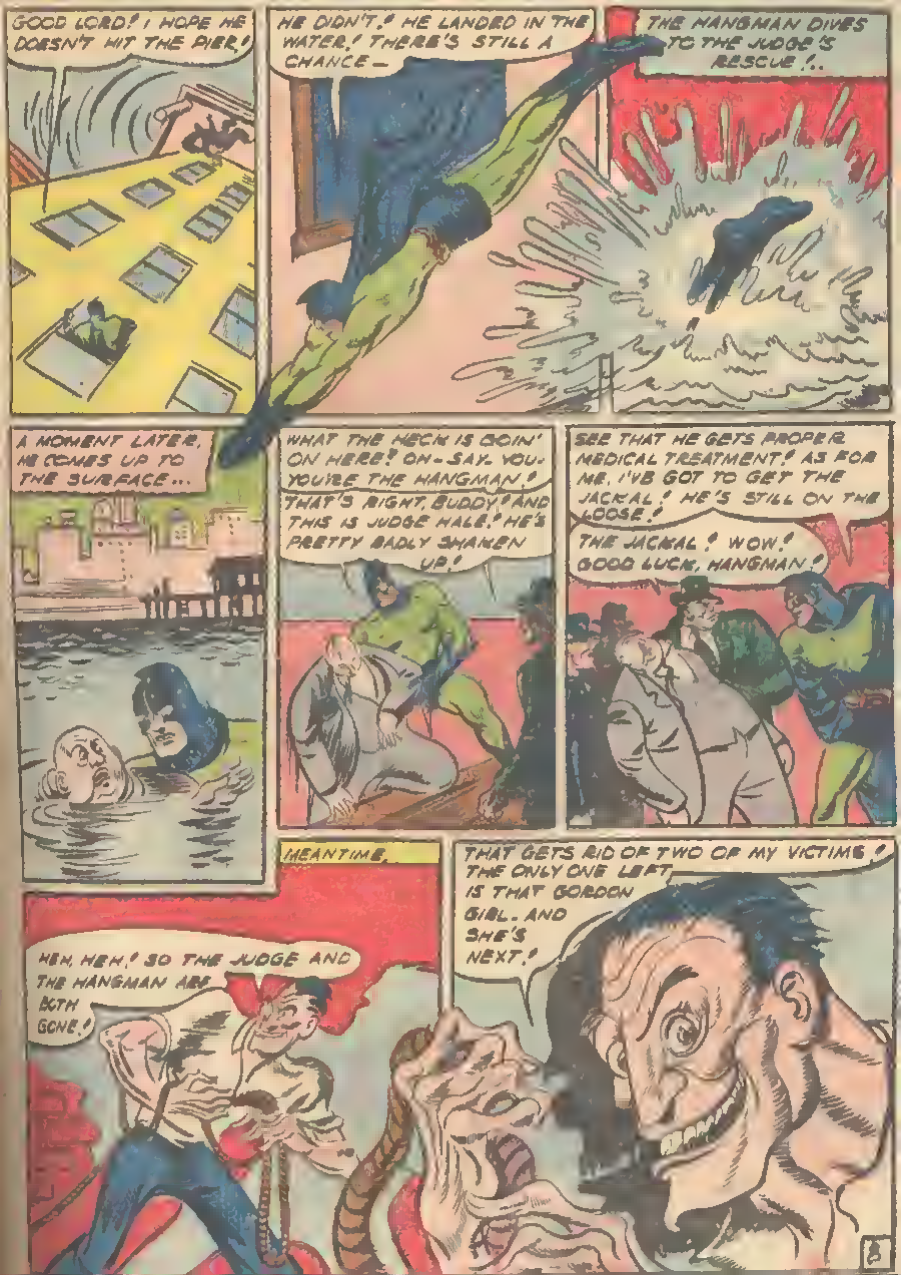
MEANWHILE... SINCE YOU'RE STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE JACKAL, I'LL GO OUT TO THE CEMETERY AND SEE HIM BURIED WITH MY OWN EYES!
THE HANGMAN RACES ON HIS WAY...
I WOULDN'T ADMIT IT TO THEE, BUT I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THE JACKAL IS ALIVE MYSELF!
AT THE CEMETERY..
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL THE DRIVER JACKAL! THAT WAS NEEDLESS!
WHEN I RIGGED UP THAT NECK BRACE FOR YOU, SO YOU WOULDN'T BE KILLED WHEN THEY SPRUNG THE TRAP, I ONLY DID IT BECAUSE YOU PROMISED ME A CUT OF THE LOOT YO HAVE STACKED AWAY. I DIDN'T - HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
HELP!
SO YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CASH IN ON MY LOOT, EH? HA, HA, HA! THIS IS YOUR REWARD, SAW-BONES! THE JACKAL DOESN'T LEAVE ANY WITNESSES TO SQUEAL ON HIM!
NOW I'LL JUST PUT THIS BODY IN HERE AND LEAVE HIM FOR THE CARETAKERS TO BURY!
AS THE JACKAL DRIVES THE HEARSE OUT OF THE CEMETARY THE HANGMAN ARRIVES.
WHAT'S THIS!! THAT ISN'T THE JACKAL! GOOD LORD- IS IT POSSIBLE THE JACKAL ESCAPED THE GALLOWS?
3

IF THE JACKAL IS STILL LOOSE, THELMA AND JUDGE HALE ARE IN MORTAL DANGER! BUT I'M GOING TO GET TO THE PRISON FIRST AND HAVE A TALK WITH THE WARDEN!
AS AN OFFICIAL CAR LEAVES THE PRISON YARD, THE HANGMAN PREPARES TO DASH THROUGH THE OPEN GATES...
THE HANGMAN! WHAT'S HE DOIN' HERE?
PLUG 'IM, BOYS!
THE HANGMAN LEAPS UP A WALL AND VAULTS ACROSS...
THEN RACES TOWARDS THE WARDEN'S OFFICE...
SORRY TO BE SO IMPOLITE! I'LL APOLOGIZE LATER!
HANGMAN! WHAT'S UP?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW! WAS THE JACKAL HANGED OR WASN'T HE?
OF COURSE HE WAS! I SAW IT MYSELF! THE PRISON DOCTOR PRONOUNCED HIM DEAD!
WHAT'S THE PRISON DOCTOR LOOK LIKE?
WHY, HE'S HUSKY WITH A SMALL MUSTACHE AND—
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT
YOUR PRISON DOCTOR IS DEAD, WARDEN! AND THE JACKAL KILLED HIM... NOW, DO ME A FAVOR! CALL THELMA GORDON AND TELL HER TO STAY HOME 'TIL SHE HEARS FROM ME!

THE HEARSE, MEANTIME, ARRIVES AT THE CENTER OF THE MID-TOWN BRIDGE.
NOW I'LL JUST PUT THE DRIVER BE HIND THE WHEEL, HOP OUT AND WATCH IT CRASH!
HEH, HEH! PERFECT PLANNING! NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HAP-PENED!
THE HEARSE CRASHES HEAD-ON INTO THE STEEL GUARD RAIL
..AND HURTLES OFF THE BRIDGE PLUNGING AND TWISTING HUNDREDS OF FEET INTO THE RIVER BELOW!
PERFECT! ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!.. NO JUDGE HALE LIVES IN THE APARTME T HOUSE JUST ACROSS THE BRIDGE.! FIRST, 'LL GET HIM— AND THEN THE GORDON!
THE HANGMAN RINGS THELMA'S APARTMENT.. HELLO,! ANTHRACITE? LISTEN CLOSELY! THE JACKAL IS ON THE LOOSE AGAIN! DON'T TELL MISS GORDON, BUT..
I GIT YOU BOSS! YAS SUH! AN'LL PER-TECK HER WITH MAH LIFE! YES SIREE!
WHO CALLED, ANTHRACITE?
OH..AH..THAT WAS MISTAH DICKERING, MISS GORDON! HE SAID AH SHOULD TAKES CARE OF YOU ALL TILL HE GIT'S BACK! IF'N YOU ALL IS SCARED OF DA JACKAL - RELAX YO' MIND! AN'LL STAND GUARD AT THE DOOR! YES SIREE!
5

THE JACKAL RACES TO JUDGE HALE'S APARTMENT.
AND AFTER I GET HALE, AND THE GORDON GIRL, I'LL LURE THE HANGMAN OUT AND KNOCK HIM OFF TOO!
A WRECKING CREW IS HASTILY SUMMONED TO RETRIEVE THE HEARSE....
JUST AS THE HANGMAN ARRIVES...
THAT'S THE PRISON HEARSE! I'M ON THE RIGHT TRAIL, ALL RIGHT! THE JACKAL CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!
AND THERE'S THE APARTMENT HOUSE WHERE JUDGE HALE LIVES! THAT'S WHY THE JACKAL WRECKED THE HEARSE ON THIS BRIDGE - MADE IT EASY FOR HIMSELF TO BE WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF HIS NEXT VICTIM!
AS THE JUDGE SITS QUIETLY READING IN HIS LIBRARY A NOOSE STARTS TO SETTLE OVER HIM!...
SO THE JACKAL WAS HANGED! WELL, SOCIETY CAN DO WITH OUT HIS KIND!
HELP!
HA, HA, HA! YOU SENTENCED ME TO THE HANGMAN'S GALLOWS, JUDGE! NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE THE NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK!
6


A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE HANGMAN BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR...
I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND HE'LL BE DEAD! MY REVENGE WILL BE BEGUN!
LET GO OF THAT ROPE, JACKAL!
THE HANGMAN LASHES OUT WITH A VICIOUS SERIES OF BLOWS....
AFTER WE HAVE A LITTLE LESSON IN FISTICUFFS, WE'LL GET ON WITH THE REGULAR MEETING!
JUDGE HALE RIPS THE NOOSE FROM HIS NECK, AND STAGGERS TOWARDS THE WINDOW, GASPING FOR BREATH!...
I'LL KILL YOU BOTH! NOBODY CAN OUTFIGHT THE JACKAL!
AS THE HANGMAN SWINGS A LEFT UPPERCUT, THE JACKAL VEERS INTO JUDGE HALE....
AND HURLS HIM THROUGH THE WINDOW, HIGH ABOVE THE RIVER!
7


GOOD LORD! I HOPE HE DOESN'T HIT THE PIER!
HE DIDN'T! HE LANDED IN THE WATER! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE—
THE HANGMAN DIVES TO THE JUDGE'S RESCUE!..
A MOMENT LATER, HE COMES UP TO THE SURFACE...
WHAT THE HECK IS GOIN' ON HERE? OH-SAY, YOU'RE THE HANGMAN!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUDDY! AND THIS IS JUDGE HALE! HE'S PRETTY BADLY SHAKEN UP!
SEE THAT HE GETS PROPER MEDICAL TREATMENT! AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT TO GET THE JACKAL! HE'S STILL ON THE LOOSE!
THE JACKAL! WOW! GOOD LUCK, HANGMAN!
MEANTIME,
HEH, HEH! SO THE JUDGE AND THE HANGMAN ARE BOTH GONE!
THAT GETS RID OF TWO OF MY VICTIMS! THE ONLY ONE LEFT IS THAT GORDON GIRL. AND SHE'S NEXT!

THE HANGMAN RETURNS TO JUDGE HALE'S APARTMENT...
GONE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT!
AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADING, TOO!
AT THELMA'S APARTMENT...
WHY ALL THE ARTILLERY, ANTHRACITE?
I AM PROMISED AN'D GUARD YOU WIF MY LIFE-
AN' THAT'S WHAT AN'M GONNA DO!
OH, HO HO HUM! LACK-A-DAY! AM SURE COULD DO WIF SOME SHUT-EYE-BUT AN'LL STAY AWAKE IF'N IT KILLS ME!
A FEW MINUTUES LATER...
ZZZZZZ
THE DOOR EASES OPEN, AND THE JACKAL ENTERS THE ROOM..
SOUNDLESSLY, HE SLIPS INTO THE NEXT ROOM, HIS MURDEROUS FINGERS REACHING OUT FOR THELMA'S THROAT!..
I WISH BOB WOULD COME BACK! I FEEL...
YOU FEEL THE JACKAL'S FINGERS AROUND YOUR THROAT. THAT'S WHAT YOU FEEL!
HELP!

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU GOT RID OF THE JACKAL, EH? YOU THOUGHT I'D DIE ON THE GALLOWS! BUT NOW YOU ARE THE ONE WHO WILL DIE!
DON'T BE SO SURE OF THAT, JACKAL!
THE HANGMAN! YOU—AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL FIX YOU FOR GOOD!
YOU MURDERING HOUND! YOU'VE CLAIMED YOUR LAST VICTIM!
BONG
THE JACKAL SEIZES A HUGE BRASS VASE, LIFTS IT HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD—AND HURLS IT!
THIS WILL SHUT YOU UP!
HEH, HEH! THE FOOL! NOW—THE JACKAL WILL FINISH THEM BOTH!
BUT THE JACKAL IS ALWAYS A GENTLEMAN! LADIES FIRST!
NO! NO!
OUTSIDE IN THE FOYER, ANTHRACITE TEETERS ON HIS CHAIR...
ZZZZZZ
...AND FALLS OFF!
MAH GOODNESS! THAT CHICKEN MUST A' BEEN LOADED!
BANG!!
BANG!!
I'LL SETTLE MY SCORE WITH THE HANGMAN SOME OTHER TIME! RIGHT NOW, I MUST ESCAPE!
10

THE JACKAL ATTACHES THE END OF THE ROPE INSIDE THE APARTMENT AND LETS HIMSELF DOWN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING...
WHEW! WHAT A NASTY SMACK I GOT, THELMA- ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SO THERE HE IS! THINKS HE'LL MAKE A GETAWAY DOES HE? HEY, JACKAL!
CURSES! BUT HE'LL NEVER GET ME NOW! I'LL ESCAPE AND COME BACK ANOTHER DAY TO FINISH HIM OFF!
ALL I HAVE TO DO NOW IS LEAP ONTO THAT LEDGE BELOW AND I'M SAFE!
THE JACKAL LEARS — UNMINDFUL OF THE FACT THAT THE NOOSE DANGLES PERILOUSLY CLOSE!!
HE'S CAUGHT HIS NECK IN HIS OWN NOOSE! DON'T LOOK, THELMA!
I AH GOODNESS! IS YOU HERE BOSS? YOU ALL KIN RELAX, NOBODY COULD GET IN HERE WHILE AHM ON GUARD! NO SIREE!
THE JACKAL ESCAPED THE GALLOWS - BUT IN THE END, HE WAS HIS OWN HANGMAN!

THE FIREBALL

TED TYLER, *THE FIREBALL*, GIVES HIMSELF HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT AS A FIREMAN...TO QUESTION THE BIG-SHOT POLITICIAN, *JIM OLIVER*, ABOUT A FIRE STARTED UNDER PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES. AS HE AND HEDY HARRIS, THE FIRE CHIEF'S DAUGHTER, APPROACH THE BUILDING IN WHICH *OLIVER* HAS HIS OFFICE, A HORRIBLE TABLEAU IS ENACTED BEFORE THEIR EYES.

IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, TED DISCARDS HIS CLOTHING AND *THE FIREBALL* STANDS FORTH...

"THE MISERABLE MURDERING RATS."

THE FIREBALL SNATCHES THE NIGHT STICK FROM A PURSUING POLICEMAN AND IT IMMEDIATELY BURSTS INTO FLAMES.

THE FIREBALL HURLS THE FLAMING NIGHT-STICK AFTER THE FLEEING CAR...
..AND IGNITES THE CANVAS TOP! SOON THE CAR IS ALMOST COMPLETELY ABLAZE!
AND THEN..
BOOM!!
CRIPES! WE'RE IN FER IT NOW! LET'S BREEZE!
SO! THE BOYS DON'T SEEM ANXIOUS TO MEET ME!
A FLAMING WHEEL ZOOMS DOWN THE STREET TOWARD THE SCURRYING BANDITS...
HOLY JOE!.. LOOK WHAT'S COMIN' AT US! SCATTER, OR.
BUT BEFORE THEY CAN SCATTER..
OOMPH!
BOOM!

THE FIREBALL ABSORBS THE THE BANDITS BURNING CLOTHING...
RUNS UP AND FLAMES FROM
ALL RIGHT, LICE, ARE YOU GOING TO DO SOME TONGUE-WAGGING OR DO I REALLY GET TO WORK ON YOU.
NO, NO! WE'LL TELL!
THE POLICE COME CHASING U...
YOU FELLOWS ARE JUST IN TIME TO GET AN EARFUL OF SOME IN-TERESTING CHIN MUSIC.
IT WAS JIM OLIVER! HE PAID US TO RUB OUT HIS SECRETARY!
YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT A GUY AS BIG AS JIM OLIVER WOULD HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS MESS!
THEY'RE DIRTY LYING RATS! WE'LL SWEAT THE TRUTH OUT-TA 'EM DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS!
HMM! SO JIM OLIVER IS ABOVE SUSPICION, EH! I'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE BIG-SHOT AND DO A LITTLE OF MY OWN BRAND OF SWEATING!
THAT'S HIS HOUSE I NOW!
HELLO, OLIVER
CRASH!
YOU! FIREBALL! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
THIS IS THE MEANING! THOSE INITIALS ARE ON REVERSE! THEY WERE BRANDED THERE BY THE CUFF LINK OF THE GUY I TRIED TO RESCUE FROM A BURN-ING HOUSE SOME-WHILE AGO! A GUY WHO HAD A REASON FOR NOT WANTING ME TO KNOW WHO HE IS! AND THOSE INITIALS MIGHT BE YOURS!!

YOU'RE CRAZY, FIREBALL! IT'S JUST A CO-INCIDENCE!
AND I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST A CO-INCIDENCE THAT YOUR SECRETARY WAS MURDERED IN FRONT OF YOUR BUILDING JUST NOW!
THE FIREBALL GRASPS A CHAIR WHICH IMMEDIATELY BURSTS INTO FLAMES...
I SEE I'LL HAVE TO USE DIFFERENT METHODS OF PERSUASION TO MAKE YOU TALK!
HERE'S A SAMPLE OF THE KIND OF HOTSEAT IN STORE FOR YOU!
NO..NO! TAKE ME TO THE POLICE! I'LL TELL EVERYTHING!
NOW YOU'RE COOKIN' WITH GAS!..WE'LL DROP IN ON THE CITY'S FINEST RIGHT NOW!
66TH PRECINCT
HERE WE ARE!.. NOW GET YOUR TONGUE OILED UP!.. AND DON'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK!
HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT, CHIEF ...BIG-SHOT OLIVER'S JUST ABOUT TO CONFESS TO MURDER...AND MAYBE A COUPLE OF OTHER ASSORTED CRIMES!
...WITHOUT WARNING..
HEY, WHAT'S THIS!
SNAP THE CUFFS ON HIM, QUICK!
THIS WATER HOSE'LL KEEP YOU FROM GOING INTO YOUR FLAME ACT, FIREBALL!
YEAH, AND THIS GUN SHOOTS AWFUL QUICK!
HA, HA, HA! SO YOU THOUGHT ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS BRING ME TO THE POLICE, EH? I SHOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF THE COPS GET A CONFESSION OF MURDER FROM YOU!

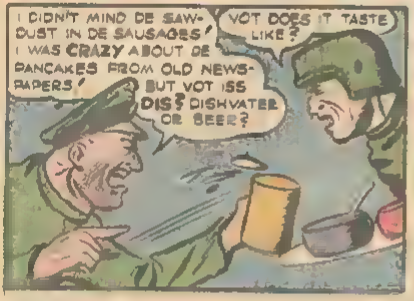
HERE HE IS, FIREBALL! WHAT'S UP!
YOU TOLD ME YOU WERE AN HONEST COP, DIDN'T YOU?.. WELL, HERES YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE IT!.. IF I CAN GET OUT OF HERE FOR ABOUT A HOUR, I MIGHT GET SOMETHING ON OLIVER! BUT I HAVEN'T A SECOND TO SPARE!
YOU'RE ASKING ME SOMETHING I CAN'T DO!.. ON THE OTHER HAND, IF THE SPRINKLING SYSTEM WEREN'T TO WORK, THAT WOULDN'T BE MY FAULT WOULD IT?
THE FIREBALL NEEDS NO SECOND HINT, AND SO IN A FEW MOMENTS
GOOD OLD REEVES!.. HE'S ENABLED ME TO BURN MY WAY OUT OF THIS CHICKEN COOP!
NOW TO GET TO THE BURNED-DOWN HOUSE WHERE I FIRST MET MY FRIEND, OLIVER!
AT THAT MOMENT, OTHER VISITORS ARE AT THE HOUSE, SEARCHING THROUGH THE DEBRIS...
I FOUND IT, BOYS! HERE'S THE SAFE!
OKAY, FINGERS! START CRACKIN' IT! WE DON'T WANNA FOOL AROUND HERE!
HERE SHE COMES!.. THESE MUST BE THE PAPERS THE BOSS TOLD US TO BURN! WELL, HERE GOES!
JUST THEN..
SO I HAD THE RIGHT HUNCH AFTER ALL!
HM.. THE FIREBALL!
YES, THE FIREBALL! AND I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH FIRE!
BOOM!
AWWK!

THE FIREBALL ABSORBS THE FLAMES FROM THE BURNING EVIDENCE....
WH.. THE BULLETS ARE MELTING!
I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH THESE SMALL FRY NOW! THEY'LL ALL BE TAKEN CARE OF IN GOOD TIME!
WHILE AT JIM OLIVER'S HOME..
HAW, HAW! 'MAGINE THAT FIREBALL THINKIN' HE COULD OUTSMART(HIC) ME, BIG JIM OLIVER! I RUN THIGH TOWN(HIC) 'N EVERYONE IN IT! SOON AGH MY BOYS BURN UP THAT EVIDENSH(HIC) WON'T BE ANYONE ABLE TO TOUCH ME!
SUDDENLY--!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, OLIVER!
I'LL HAVE YOU BROKE FOR THIS REEVES, I'LL...
YOU'RE THROUGH, OLIVER! THE GOVERNOR IS TAKING A HAND IN YOUR CASE!
AND HE'S GIVEN ME SPECIAL POWERS, ON THE STRENGH OF EVIDENCE THE FIREBALL FOUND, TO PUT YOU BEHIND BARS 'ALL THE CROOKED COPS WORKING WITH YOU ARE ALSO ON THEIR WAY OUT!
NEXT DAY.. HMM! 'QUITE A PECE IN TODAY'S PAPER ABOUT THE GRAFT SHAKEUP IN THIS CITY!
YES, AND YOU'RE THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT!.. OH TED, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!
HEY! WH...
THE TIMES
WHEW! YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO TURN ON THE HEAT!
I'M TAKING LESSONS FROM THE FIREBALL.... AND THIS IS ONLY THE FIRST!
17

SERGEANT BOYLE
BY HUBBELL
SERGEANT BOYLE'S ARM GOT IN THE WAY OF A NAZI SNIPER'S MACHINE GUN IN SYRIA AND HE IS NOW ENJOYING (?) AN ENFORCED VACATION IN PHYSHNCHIPS, A SMALL FARMING VILLAGE ON THE EASTERN MEDITERRANEAN. AS BOYLE AND TWERP RETURN TO THEIR ROOMS THE LOCAL HOME DEFENSE UNIT LINES UP FOR ITS WEEKLY INSPECTION....
NO KIDDIN' SARGE DID YOU EVER SEE SO MUCH FRUIT? IT JUST DROPS OFF THE TREES!
BOY, WHAT A HIGHCLASS BUNCH! NOW THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A SNAPPY LOOKIN' OUTFIT!
FRUITS
FRUIT
VEGETABLES
FRUIT CHEAP
YOU MUST BE SERGEANT BOYLE, NO? YOU LIKE SAY A FEW WORDS TO THE ARMY?
NO, NO! INSEEST!
BETTER NOT TEMPT ME! IT MIGHT NOT BE TOO COMPLIMENTARY!
WELL OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT! NOW LISTEN TO ME, YOU MEN! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SOLDIERS, ALTHOUGH NO ONE'D EVER KNOW! ALSO THERE'S A WAR GOING ON AND IT'S JUST DUMB LUCK THAT IT HASN'T HIT THIS SPOT YET!
IF THE HEINIES WALKED IN TOMORROW, YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM OFF BUT YOU COULD AT LEAST PUT UP A FRONT! THAT RIFLE HASN'T BEEN CLEANED SINCE THE SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR! AN WHY DON'T YOU PULL UP YOUR SOCKS? AND YOU DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER PUTTIN' ON YOUR SHOES!

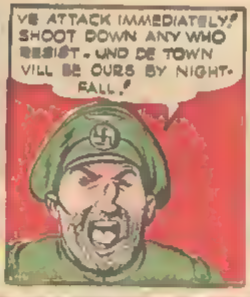
GEE SARGE, DON'T YOU THINK YOU WERE A LITTLE TOUGH ON THE BOYS?
MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HARSH AT THAT, I GUESS I'M JUST JUMPY FROM BEIN' STUCK DOWN HERE WITH THIS BUM WING! C'MON, LET'S EAT!

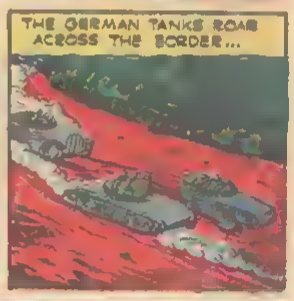
PFUI!
ZUMTHING IES WRONG, KAPITAN?
MEANWHILE, NOT MANY MILES AWAY THE CAPTAIN OF A NAZI PANZER DIVISION IS AT HIS ERSATZ DINNER....

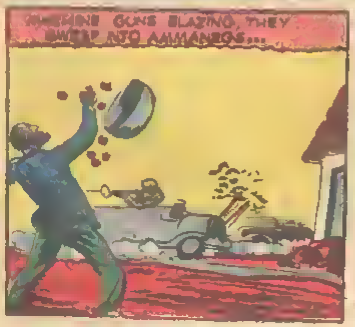

I DIDN'T MIND DE SAWDUST IN DE SAUSAGES! I WAS CRAZY ABOUT DE PANCAKES FROM OLD NEWSPAPERS! BUT VOT ISS DIS? DISHVATER OR BEER?
VOT DOES IT TASTE LIKE?

DISHVATER!
IT MUST BE BEER! YOU KNOW, KAPITAN, I VAS TINKING.... JUST ACROSS DE BORDER ISS FOOD FOR 18 DIVISIONS!

DIS ENTIRE REGION PRODUCES VEGETABLES UND FRUIT FOR DE ALLIES! BUT THEY HAF NO DEFENSES! DE NEAREST TOWN, AMMANEOS, ISS ONLY TWELVE MILES AVAY!


VE ATTACK IMMEDIATELY! SHOOT DOWN ANY WHO RESIST - UND DE TOWN VILL BE OURS BY NIGHTFALL!


THE GERMAN TANKS ROAR ACROSS THE BORDER...


MACHINE GUNS BLAZING, THEY SWEEP INTO AMMANEOS...

THE CITIZENS ARE SHOT DOWN, OR TAKEN PRISONER AND THE NAZIS SEIZE CONTROL!....
BACK AGAINST DE VALL, YOU SVINE! LINE UP!

SERGEANT BOYLE, MEANWHILE, IS GETTING HUNGRY.. BUT PLENTY!!
!!@#?! TWERP'S BEEN PUTTERING AROUND THAT KITCHEN FOR HALF AN HOUR.' I WONDER WHAT'S UP.'
LISTEN THERE, TWERP.' HOW ABOUT SOME VITTLES/ OR MAYBE WE'VE GIVEN UP EATING?
SNIFF - SAY SARGE, I JUST REMEMBERED I FORGOT TO GET THE BROCCOLI.
FOR PETE'S SAKE.' ARE YOU KIDDIN? THAT'S NOTHING TO CRY ABOUT.'
IT ISN'T THAT, YOU DOPE.' IT'S THIS ONION.'
KEEP AN EYE ON THE STEAK, SARGE.' I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.'
WELL, OKAY.' BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY BEFORE I DIE OF STARVATION.'
TWO BIG BUNCHES OF BROCCOLI AN' NEVER MIND WRAPPIN' 'EM.'
NO MORE BROCCOLI.'
WHAT IS THIS ANYWAY? SOMEBODY MUST HAVE SOME.' NUTS!!
SAY, NOW THERE'S AN IDEA.' I CAN RIDE OVER TO THE NEXT TOWN, AMMANEGS IT'S ONLY 5 MILES/
I'LL BE BACK BEFORE BOYLE EVEN KNOWS I'M GONE.'
AMMANEGS 5 MILES
OOH, THE JOINT'S DESERTED.' HEY!
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE.'
SHUT UP!

WHAT CAN BE KEEPING TWERP? I WONDER.
OF ALL THE BURGS TO BE STUCK IN! ?X"# I'D EVEN WELCOME SEEIN' THAT DRIP COLLINS.
ROOMS FOR RENT
HELPA! CROOKA! COME BACK!
WHAT'S BATIN' THIS GUY? HE SEEMS EXCITED
ATSA WHAT I SAID! ONE ENGLISH SOLDIER HE STEAL MY BICYCLE. I GETA HEEM BACK?
LET'S GET THIS STRAIGHT. A GUY IN AN ENGLISH UNIFORM SWIPED YOUR BIKE AND HEADS DOWN.. HEY! NOW WHO'S THIS?
HELP! NAZIS! OOOOooOH! IT'S AWFUL!
WAIT UP A MINUTE, PAL! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? LET'S HAVE IT.
NAZIS! HUNDREDS OF 'EM! THEY'RE ALL OVER THE VILLAGE! I MUST GET HELP!
HEINIES? HOW COME YOU GOT AWAY? DID THEY SEE YOU?
NO! I HID IN THE BUSHES BY THE RIVER WHILE THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR ME! 'ALMOS' I COULD TOUCH THEM! THEY THOUGHT I DROWNED!
NO, NO! DONTA GO. YOU'LL BE KILLED.
SEE THAT THAT MESSAGE GETS TO THE GENERAL! TELL HIM TO WAIT TILL HE GETS MY SIGNAL! IT'S A BROAD CHANCE BUT WE'VE GOT TO TAKE IT!
AN' I'VE NURSED THIS ARM LONG ENOUGH!
4

TAKEN PRISONER, TWERP IS BROUGHT BEFORE THE NAZI COMMANDER...
WHO ISS DIS? WHERE DID YOU FIND HIM?
HE WAS IN A GROCERY. HE SAYS HE WAS BUYING BROCCOLI.
SO YOU ARE A COOK, NO? GOOT.! YOU VILL COOK FOR US,! UND IT HAD BETTER BE GOOT.!
GIPPS NOW A SEEFEN.!
BOY,! IF I ONLY HAD A GUN,! WE'D SEE SOME REAL SHOOTING.!
SHUT UP UND SHOOT.!
SUDDENLY, A PAIR OF MUSCULAR HANDS LUNGE THROUGH THE WINDOW...
CLANG!
DID YOU SEND FOR AN EXTERMINATOR?
POW!
COME BACK HERE.! I'M NOT FINISHED WITH YOU.!
HELP.! AN ENGLISHER.! HELP.!
DON'T WORRY, SARGE.! I'LL GET HIM.!
NO, DON'T, TWERP.! HE'S WARNED THE WHOLE PLACE BY NOW! BESIDES I HAVE A BETTER PLAN.!
GOT THAT? IT'S UP TO YOU NOW SO BE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY SLIPS.! I'LL HIDE IN HERE TILL THE COAST IS CLEAR.!
KEEP COOL, BOYLE. LEAVE EVERTHING TO ME.!
DOT SPY.! VHERE ISS HE? SPEAK.!
ESCAPED? SCATTER UND FIND HIM, MEN.!
SPY.? OH.. HIM.! HE ESCAPED OUT THE WINDOW.! SAY, CAPTAIN, I JUST HAD A THOUGHT.!

IF I SET UP A GRILL IN THE TOWN SQUARE, YOU GUYS COULD HAVE A REAL WEINIE ROAST.' HOW ABOUT IT?
SAY, DOT'S A GOOD IDEA.' GO TO IT.'
THE NAZIS AROUND THE VILLAGE IN SEARCH OF FOOD...
TWERP GETS UP THE OUTDOOR KITCHEN AND LIGHTS THE FIRE...
GOOD?
AND SO, SOON THE AROMA OF WEINERS AND ONION SOUP SWEETS THROUGH THE STREETS...
NOBODY'S LOOKIN' NOW.' I THINK I CAN GET TO THE ARSENAL UNSEEN.'
ARSENAL
WISH
SO FAR, SO GOOD.' NOW TO RIG UP THESE GUNS.'
ACH.' DOT'S DE FIRST REAL SAUSAGE I HAFF SEEN SINCE... HIMMEL.' VASS ISS?
LOOK.' GUNS.' VE ARE SURROUNDED.'
YEAH.' YOU'RE SURROUNDED, YOU HEINES.' AN' THE FIRST ONE WHO MAKES A MOVE GETS IT.'
IT'S A TRAP.'
THAT'S THE LAST ONE AND THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET.' WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'.'

NO, NO! IT'S ALL A TRICK! THEY HAVE NO ARMY! DUCK! TO DE ARSENAL!
AT THIS MOMENT, THE HOME DEFENSE ARMY, IN ANSWER TO BOYLE'S SHOT, RUSHES INTO AMMANOGS!...
THE TWO FORCES COME MOMENTARILY FACE TO FACE....
GERMANS! RUNA FOR YOUR LIVES!
HELP! NAZIS! RUN LIKE ANYTHING!
WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE!
RUN!
ACH! HIMMEL!
HEY, YOU BIRDS! THEY'RE RUNNING FROM YOU!
WHAT! FROM US THEY ARE RUNNING?
LOOK! THEY ARE RUNNING THE OTHER WAY! AFTER THEM!
THE UNEXPECTED RESULT OF THIS TEST OF NERVES AT FIRST PUZZLES THE DEFENDERS THEN TO A MAN THEY TURN AND PURSUE THE DISORGANIZED GERMANS INTO THE HILLS
HELP!
ACH!
BOY! THAT SURE WAS ONE FOR THE BOOKS!
YEAH! THEY'LL NEVER STOP RUNNING! COME ON, SARGE, LET'S EAT!
BOYLE! LOOK! THE FOOD - IT'S ALL GONE!
WHAT? IT CAN'T BE!
COLLINS! SO YOU ATE ALL THE CHOW!
H'YA BOYLE! IT WAS SWELL OF YOU TO HAVE THAT SPREAD FOR US! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE COMIN'?
FOR YOU? WHY YOU.. !!?@#!
HEY! SUCH HOSPITALITY! OKAY, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!!
BAM
BIFF
WHAM

NEW! DIFFERENT! SPECTACULAR!

BLACK JACK

STARTING IN THE NOV. ISSUE OF *ZIP COMICS*!!

MADAM
Satan
UP THROUGH THE DARK CLOUDS TO BALD MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD OF THE DEVIL COMES BROTHER SUNBEAM, ARRIVING HE FINDS THE DEVIL ABOUT TO SEND MADAM SATAN INTO THE WORLD ON ONE OF HER GRANDEST MISERY AND DESTRUCTION!
HO! SATAN! I COME TO DELIVER A MESSAGE GIVE UP YOUR EVIL PLOTTING AGAINST MAN FOR YOU ARE DOOMED TO FAILURE MAN IS ESSENTIALLY GOOD
YOU FOOL, ONCE I HAVE BECOME IMBEDDED IN MANS HEART THERE IS NO ROOM FOR GOOD, EVIL WILL PREVAIL!

THE SCENE IS AN ART EXHIBIT AT THE MIDTOWN GALLERIES AMONG THE AUDIENCE IS IOLA.... MADAM SATAN.....
ISN'T THAT A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING!
THAT'S SOME OF RALPH SAUNDERS WORK HE'S REALLY GOING PLACES!
DARLING, DO YOU HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
YES DEAR WHATEVER PRAISE I GET, BELONGS TO YOU! MY WORK DEPENDS ON YOUR INSPIRATION!
MAY I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT-- ALONE?
WHY--ER... YES
RALPH, WHAT DID THAT--THAT PECULIAR LOOKING WOMAN WANT?
OH....AH... SHE ASKED ME TO DINE WITH HER TOMORROW TO DISCUSS ART!
NEXT DAY!
SO ELLEN WAS ANGRY BECAUSE OF OUR APPOINTMENT!
SHE SHOULDN HAVE BEEN I TOLD HER IT WAS ONLY TO TALK ABOUT MY WORK!
WEEKS LATER IN RALPH'S STUDIO.
IOLA, YOU..YOU'RE BECOMING AN OBSESSION! I CAN'T GET YOU OUT OF MY MIND, I... I'M MAD ABOUT YOU!
KISS ME, RALPH DARLING KISS ME!
RALPH!
AS MADAM SATAN DRAWS RALPH TOWARD HER FOR THE KISS.... THE KISS OF DEATH!
RALPH I'VE BEEN YOUR FRIEND FOR A LONG TIME BUT AFTER PLAYING SUCH A FOUL TRICK ON ELLEN WE'RE THROUGH.... YOU... YOU MISERABLE CAD!

I'M IN LOVE WITH HER MYSELF YET SHE PREFERS YOU I DONT KNOW WHY. YOU'RE NOT WORTHY OF HER!
I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF LEADING MY OWN LIFE I DON'T NEED ANY INTERFERENCE FROM YOU!
THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED YOU UNGRATEFUL PUP
PERHAPS YOU'LL COME TO YOUR SENSES AND REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DOING!
THE FOOLS THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU!
THEYLL REGRET THIS INTRUSION INTO MY AFFAIRS!
FAITH IN HUMANS AND HUMAN GOODNESS HA-HA- I'LL SHOW THAT MEDDLESOME SUNBEAM HOW MUCH THEY MEAN!
HIGH UP ON BALD MOUTAIN THE DEVIL LOOKS ON GLEEFULLY...
IOLA, I'M MAD ABOUT YOU. I'M GOING TO PAINT YOU AS I SEE YOU AND PRESENT YOUR BEAUTIFUL SOUL TO THE WORLD!
THE STUPID MORTAL HE'S LIKE CLAY IN MY HANDS I CAN DO WITH HIM AS I WISH!

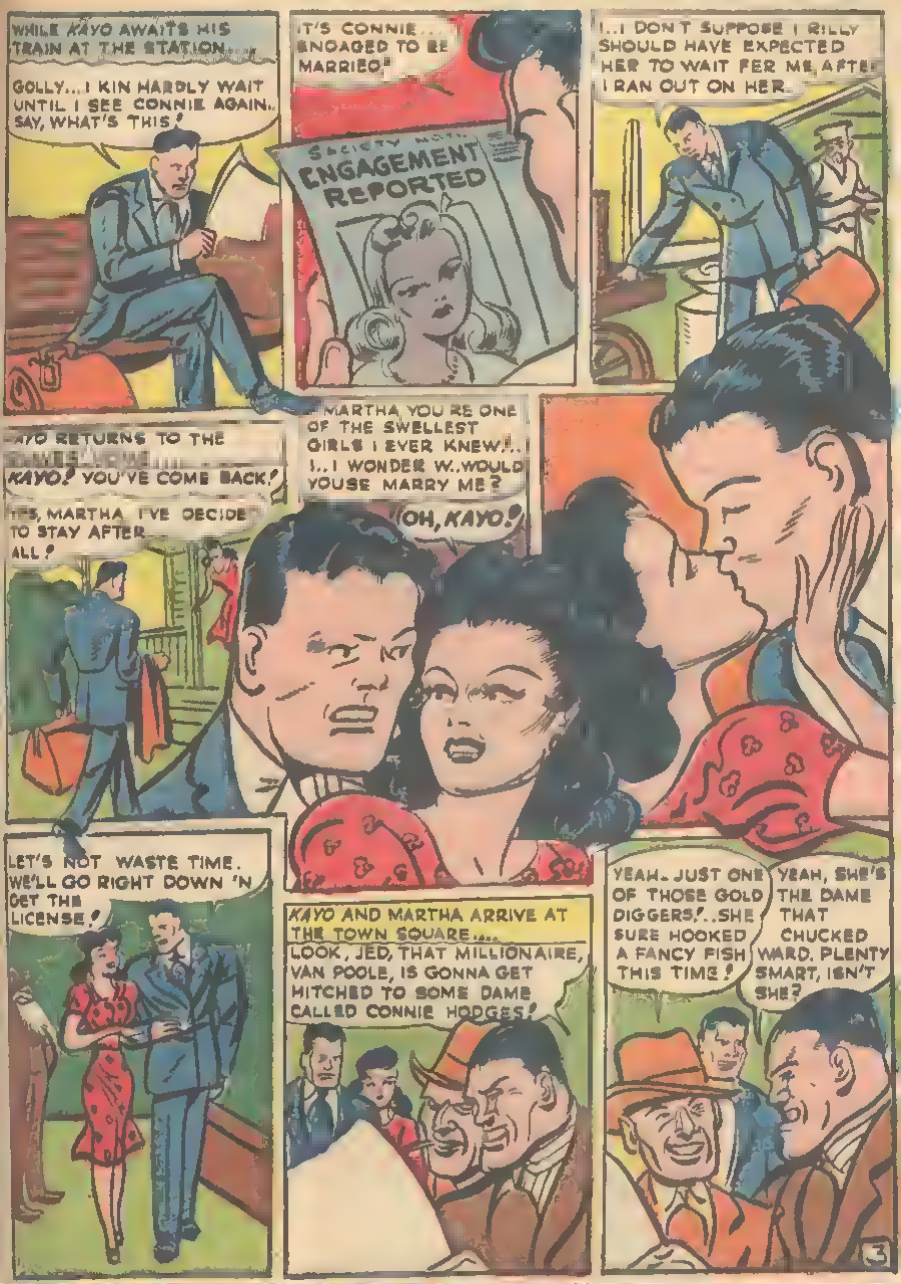
AFTER DAYS OF FEVERISH WORK..
I'M TIRED! I CAN'T GO ON!
RALPH! YOUR WORK, YOU CAN'T LEAVE IT LIKE THIS!
I'LL BE BACK. PERHAPS A LITTLE WALK IN THE FRESH AIR BY MYSELF IS WHAT I NEED!
AS HE WALKS AIMLESSLY THROUGH THE STREETS, THINKING, THE ARTIST'S FOOTSTEPS CARRY HIM CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE WATERFRONT..
I'M SO CONFUSED, SUDDENLY LIFE SEEMS SO EMPTY AND BARREN FOR ME!
IT USED TO BE SO FULL AND COMPLETE PERHAPS I'VE NOTHING LEFT TO LIVE FOR IT MIGHT BE WISER FOR ME TO GET OUT OF IT ENTIRELY..!
AS HE DECIDES TO JUMP, ELLEN, WHO HAD SEEN HIM WANDERING THROUGH THE STREETS, COMES RUSHING UP
RALPH! RALPH! DON'T!
WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? ARE YOU MAD?
LET ME ALONE! IT'S THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR ME!
AS THEY STRUGGLE MOMENTARILY, ELLEN STUMBLES AND FALLS..
ELLEN! ELLEN! WHAT HAVE I DONE!

DAZEDLY, HE PLUNGES IN AFTER HER...
SHE'S DEAD! IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
IN A BEWILDERED STATE RALPH CARRIES THE DEAD GIRL TO HIS STUDIO
IT'S ELLEN SHE'S DEAD.. I'VE KILLED HER!
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, RALPH! YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.. IT'S SO HORRIBLE YOUR THE ONLY ONE I HAVE TO TURN TO
HE TURNS IN DESPAIR TO RECEIVE THE CONSOLING EMBRACE OF THE SHE-DEVIL... THE SPIRIT OF THE DEAD GIRL APPEARS...
RALPH DON'T KISS HER! SHE'S EVIL! SHE'S DEATH! LOOK AT THE PAINTING
RUSHING TO THE CANVAS, HE RIPS OFF THE COVER AND THERE, STARING AT HIM, IS IOLA IN HER TRUE LIGHT—MADAM SATAN!
DON'T DO IT, I TELL YOU!

YOU FIEND! IT WAS YOU WHO DROVE ME TO THIS! YOU BLINDED ME TO ALL REALITY! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
REALIZING THAT HER FIENDISH SPELL IS BROKEN, MADAM SATAN DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE
WHAT A BLIND IDIOT I'VE BEEN! I'VE LOST EVERYTHING!
NO! I'VE STILL GOT SOMETHING! I'VE GOT THE MEMORY OF YOU TO DRIVE ME ON TO BETTER THINGS!
I CAN'T STOP! I'VE GOT TO KEEP ON WORKING AND WORKING!
MONTHS LATER
MR SAUNDERS ITS A GREAT PLEASURE TO PRESENT YOU WITH THE GREENFIELD MEDAL FOR REALISM IN ART YOUR WORK IS A TRUE REPRESENTATION OF LIFE AND ITS STRUGGLES. IT IS SYMBOLIC AND WILL BE REMEMBERED!
SEE, ELLEN, I KNEW IT GOOD WILL ALWAYS CONQUER EVIL EVEN THOUGH AT TIMES THERE MUST BE GREAT SORROW AND TRAGEDY TO BRING IT TO THE FORE
WHILE OFF THROUGH THE RISING SUN RIDE BROTHER SUNBEAM AND ELLENS SPIRIT, HAPPY AT THE THOUGHT THAT THEY HAVE GUIDED RALPH SAFELY THROUGH HIS TRIBULATIONS...!

KAYO WARD
by HARRY SHORTEN
IN THE LAST ISSUE, KAYO WARD WAS ABOUT TO BE SUBJECTED TO A MAJOR OPERATION BY DR. GRAVES, IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO RESTORE HIS HIDEOUSLY BURN-SCARRED FACE TO NORMAL. WILL THE OPERATION PROVE A SUCCESS? THE OUTCOME IS NOW IN THE LAPS OF THE GO`S!
MARTHA, DEAR! CALM YOURSELF! YOU'RE TREMBLING LIKE A LEAF!
I..I CAN'T HELP IT, MOTHER OH, I DO HOPE FATHER IS ABLE TO FIX KAYO'S FACE!
I MUST GO IN AND SEE HOW HE FEELS!
THE POOR DEAR! HE'S STILL UNDER ETHER OH, HOW I DO LOVE HIM! HE'S SO NOBLE AND KIND AND BRAVE...AND I DON'T CARE WHAT HIS FACE LOOKS LIKE!
1

BUT (SNIFF, SNIFF), HE DOESN'T LOVE ME IT'S THIS GIRL ON THE PICTURE HE CONSTANTLY CARRIES WITH HIM HE REALLY LOVES (SOB SOB)
G..GOSH! I NEVER DREAMED MARTHA FELT THAT WAY!
NEXT DAY...
WELL, THIS IS THE DAY WE REMOVE THE BANDAGES, KAYO!
THE BANDAGES ARE REMOVED...
HMM.. TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THIS MIRROR, SON!
G..GEE DR GRAVES I..I'M SO NERVOUS I KIN HARDLY LOOK
MARTHA!.. YOUR DAD! HE'S DONE IT..I I'M NOT SCARRED ANYMORE!
G. GOLLY, I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, OR HOW TO THANK YOU!
DON'T TRY, KAYO! JUST SEEING YOU THIS WAY MAKES ME HAPPY!
WEEKS LATER...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND AND STAY, KAYO?
NO, DOCTOR GRAVES! I JUST GOTTA GO BACK TO MY FRIENDS! G'BYE 'N THANKS AGAIN!
MARTHA!.. MY POOR LITTLE GIRL!.. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED FOR KAYO SO MUCH!
I DO, MOTHER! I DO(SOB) AND NOW I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! (SOB)


WHILE KAYO AWAITS HIS TRAIN AT THE STATION...
GOLLY... I KIN HARDLY WAIT UNTIL I SEE CONNIE AGAIN.. SAY, WHAT'S THIS!
IT'S CONNIE... ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED!
SOCIETY NOTE: ENGAGEMENT REPORTED
I..I DON'T SUPPOSE I RILLY SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED HER TO WAIT FER ME, AFTER I RAN OUT ON HER.
KAYO RETURNS TO THE
KAYO! YOU'VE COME BACK!
YES, MARTHA I'VE DECIDE TO STAY AFTER ALL!
MARTHA YOU RE ONE OF THE SWELLEST GIRLS I EVER KNEW!.. I..I WONDER W..WOULD YOUSE MARRY ME?
OH, KAYO!
LET'S NOT WASTE TIME. WE'LL GO RIGHT DOWN 'N GET THE LICENSE!
KAYO AND MARTHA ARRIVE AT THE TOWN SQUARE...
LOOK, JED, THAT MILLIONAIRE, VAN POOLE, IS GONNA GET HITCHED TO SOME DAME CALLED CONNIE HODGES!
YEAH.. JUST ONE OF THOSE GOLD DIGGERS!..SHE SURE HOOKED A FANCY FISH THIS TIME!
YEAH, SHE'S THE DAME THAT CHUCKED WARD. PLENTY SMART, ISN'T SHE?
3

LOOK, MISTER, A GENTLEMAN SHOULON'T MAKE SUCH REMARKS!. NOW YOU APOLOGIZE OR ELSE_
A WISE GUY, EH! OR ELSE WHAT?
YOU PICKED ON THE WRONG GUY TO GET TOUGH WITH! I'LL SHOW YOU OOF!
ALL RIGHT!. I'LL TEACH YOUSE TO SLANDER A LADY'S NAME!
POW
NEXT TIME, YOUSE'LL DO LESS TALKIN'— OUT LOUD, ANYWAY!
Owoo
ER.. KAYO, LET'S NOT GET THE LICENSE TODAY, I..UH. HAVE A HEADACHE. LET'S GO HOME!
NEXT DAY...
KAYO! OH KAYO!
HELLO, KAYO! REMEMBER ME?
CONNIE! LEW! HOW DID YOUSE KNOW I WUZ HERE
WE GOT A WIRE SIGNED "MARTHA" AND FLEW RIGHT DOWN HERE!..OH, I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, DARLING!
4

BUT YOU'RE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, CONNIE, I CAN'T..
LISTEN, YA SAP! IT WAS ME WHO FORCED HER TO DO IT DON'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? YOU WERE GIVEN UP FOR DEAD!
THEY FOUND YER JACKET UNDER A TRAIN. CONNIE'S HEART NEARLY BROKE I TALKED HER INTO BECOMIN' ENGAGED TO VAN POOLE TO MAKE HER TRY'N FORGET!
YES, DARLING..AND I STILL DON'T THINK I WOULD HAVE GONE THROUGH WITH IT. OH, KAYO! GRACIOUS! I JUST NOTICED YOUR FACE IT'S FIXED!
YES! DOCTOR GRAVES DID IT! MARTHA IS HER DAUGHTER. WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO BE MARRIED 'N I GUESS SHE CHANGED HER MIND!
HMM! I'D LIKE TO MEET MARTHA!
AS ONE WOMAN TO ANOTHER, THANK YOU SO MUCH! I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GAVE UP KAYO!
YES, I KNEW HE ALWAYS LOVED YOU AND I WANT KAYO TO BE HAPPY!
BLESS YOUSE, MARTHA! YOU'RE THE FINEST GAL A FELLOW COULD ASK FOR!
NO, I'M NOT, KAYO! YOU'VE GOT THE FINEST! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK TO BOTH OF YOU!
G'BYE DOCTOR AND MRS GRAVES!
GEE, CONNIE, I DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT BOXING NOW THAT I'VE GOT YOU!
OH, BUT I DO, KAYO!
I WANT YOU TO BECOME THE WORLD'S CHAMP AGAIN..RESTORE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF. THEN WE'LL TALK ABOUT LOVE AND MARRIAGE!
5

AND SO, WITH CONNIE'S ENCOURAGEMENT, KAYO WARD STARTS THE LONG, UPHILL TREK ALONG THE COMEBACK TRAIL.
OAKLAND
DENVER
ST PAUL
NEW YORK
PHILADELPHIA
AND THEN, AT LAST, KAYO FINDS HIMSELF BACK IN BIG TIME AS HE SIGNS FOR HIS FIRST BIG BOUT...
WELL, KID, WE'RE IN. THIS GUY MAC BARE IS A BETTER CLOWN THAN HE IS A FIGHTER!
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS! I FEEL LIKE I KIN LICK ANYBODY!
CAN KAYO WARD SUCCEED IN DOING WHAT NO OTHER CHAMP HAS EVER DONE...REGAIN HIS THRONE? FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF KAYO WARD IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!
6

BENTLEY of SCOTLAND YARD
IN THE MANSION OF SIR LINSLEY EARL OF KENT A HORRIBLE TABLEAU IS ENACTED. THE ELDERLY EARL HAS CALLED HIS SON JAMES AND IS ABOUT TO TELL HIM SOMETHING, WHEN SUDDENLY A SOLID SHEET OF FLAME ENVELOPES HIS BODY!
JAMES LINSLEY RUSHES TO THE WATER SPRINKLING VALVE
AND AS THE SPRINKLER IS TURNED ON, AN ALARM AUTOMATICALLY GOES OFF ATTRACTING THE REST OF THE HOUSEHOLD
EEEE— I—I— CAN'T LOOK!

CHRISTINA SWEETHEART I'M SORRY YOU SAW THIS!
OH JAMES IT WAS HORRIBLE!
THE MASTER! HE'S DEAD!
I WARNED MY BROTHER THAT THE FLAMES OF PURGATORY WOULD SOME DAY BE HIS RETRIBUTION FOR HIS SINFUL WAYS! I WARNED HIM! AND NOW I WARN THE REST OF YOU!
I'M GOING TO GET INSPECTOR BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD HE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
HELLO THERE YOU SEEM TO BE IN A BIT OF A HURRY BURSTING IN HERE THIS WAY.
I AM, INSPECTOR BENTLY. MY FATHER, THE EARL OF WINDSOR, HAS JUST BEEN MURDERED AT LEAST I THINK IT'S MURDER!
WHAT SIR LINSLEY DEAD! I RECOGNIZE YOU NOW. I'VE SEEN YOUR PICTURE IN THE NEWSPAPERS A NUMBER OF TIMES!
YES, EVERY TIME I GOT INTO A SCRAPE BUT PLEASE LET'S HURRY I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT ON THE WAY!
HMM! I PRESUME THAT CAR IS YOURS, JAMES, AN EXPENSIVE AMERICAN MODEL, TOO.
YES, ONE OF MY MANY EXTRAVAGANCES AND MY LAST!
AND SO YOUR FATHER SIMPLY BURST INTO FLAMES UNDER YOUR VERY EYES!
YES, AT FIRST I THOUGHT MY UNCLE PHILBERT WAS MAD IN SAYING WHAT HE DID!
YOU MEAN ABOUT YOUR SINS CATCHING UP WITH YOU?
YES, BUT NOW I GUESS I'M NOT SURE OF ANYTHING! IT ALL HAPPENED SO UNEXPECTEDLY 50-50 EERALY!
2

IT'S THE MASTER, MR REEVES SHALL I TAKE HIS COAT ?
NO, JAMES, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!
JAMES, OH I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME BACK!
I'VE BROUGHT INSPECTOR BENTLEY, DEAR
BRR' ITS CHILLY OUT TONIGHT.
I'LL HAVE A FIRE IN A MOMENT, SIR.
YES, DO REEVES!
ALLOW ME TO BRUSH YOUR CLOTHING, SIR
NO THANKS REEVES. I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE BODY AT ONCE.
I PUT SIR LINSLEY IN HIS ROOM, SIR. THIS WAY, SIR.
THE REST OF YOU WAIT DOWN HERE.
BRR -IT IS RATHER COLD I'LL WARM MYSELF UP A BIT.
SUDDENLY
HELP!
BENTLEY COMES RUSHING DOWN!
JAMES! HE'S BURNING TO DEATH!
BENTLEY RIPS A DRAPE OFF THE WALL AND-
STAND BACK EVERYBODY!
FLAMES!
FLAMES OF PURGATORY! I WARNED HIM!
3

BENTLEY WRAPS THE DRAPE ABOUT JAMES' BODY TO SMOTHER THE FLAMES.
I HOPE I DIDN'T GET HERE TOO LATE!
JAMES! JAMES! DARLING HOW - HOW ARE YOU?
I'M ALL RIGHT CHRISTINA JUST A LITTLE SHAKEN UP, THAT'S ALL!
PERHAPS NOW YOU DON'T THINK I'M A CACKLING OLD FOOL. I TELL YOU YOU'RE ALL DOOMED. YOU HAVE WOOED THE DEVIL AND NOW YOU MUST PAY HIS PRICE HEH-HEH-HEH!
YOU MISERABLE GHOUL YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS - I'LL
GET AWAY! GET AWAY FROM ME
HERE! STOP THAT! I'LL DO ALL THE ACCUSING AROUND HERE-AND ALL THE ARRESTING, TOO!
FORGIVE ME! MY MASTER'S DEATH - IT- IT'S UPSET ME SO!
NOW EVERYBODY REMAIN HERE. I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK ABOUT AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND
BENTLEY SEARCHES THROUGH ALL THE ROOMS UNTIL AT LAST HE FINDS.....
HMM - - INTERESTING - VERY INTERESTING.
SEE HERE, CHRISTINA I DON'T THINK IT'S SAFE FOR YOU TO STAY HERE TONIGHT. I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU HOME.
IF YOU THINK IT BEST DEAR, I'LL GO!

I DO THINK IT BEST GET OUR COATS REEVES! HURRY
YES,SIR
HELLO, WHAT'S THIS?WHERE ARE YOU GOING, JAMES?
I'M TAKING MY FIANCEE OUT OF THIS PLACE
HER LIFE IS IN DANGER IN THIS ACCURSED HOUSE. I CANT ALLOW HER TO STAY.
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT. SAY- WAIT A MOMENT!
WH--WHAT IS IT INSPECTOR?
THIS POWDER! GOOD LORD! YOUR SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT, JAMES.
DONT ASK QUESTIONS, JAMES. JUST FOLLOW ME. THERE MAY BE SOME OF THIS POWDER ON YOUR COAT, TOO!
B--BUT BENTLEY!
EASY CHRISTINA. INTO THE POOL WITH YOU TOO JAMES!
ALL RIGHT, INSPECTOR!
EEE--K!
THERE! THE DANGER'S PAST! WHEW THAT WAS CLOSE! NO TELLING WHEN CHRISTINA OR YOURSELF MIGHT HAVE BURST INTO FLAMES!
GOOD LORD! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT?
BENTLEY KNOWS THE MURDERER - DO YOU? CHECK YOUR CHOICE OF ONE OF THE FOLLOWING
1 JAMES
2 CHRISTINA
3 UNCLE PHILBERT
4 REEVES, THE VALET
5 THE BUTLER
NOW TURN THE PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION.

NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! THE KILLER KNOWS I'M ONTO HIM AND WILL TRY TO MAKE HIS ESCAPE. WHERE IS YOUR GARAGE?
RIGHT BEHIND THE HOUSE!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE'S TAKING YOUR CAR FOR A GET-AWAY
HE HASN'T PICKED UP SPEED YET. I MAY BE ABLE TO OVERTAKE HIM!
A FLYING LEAP AND BENTLEY JUST MAKES IT!
CURSE YOUR CLEVERNESS BENTLEY! I'LL-
SUDDENLY!
CRASH!
IN HEAVENS NAME! MY VALET, REEVES!
YES, REEVES, I KNEW IT WAS HIM WHEN I SAW A CHEMISTRY BOOK IN HIS ROOM!
I THOUGHT MY PLAN WAS FOOL-PROOF! I WOULD HAVE BEEN THE ONLY ONE TO INHERIT SIR LINSLEY'S FORTUNE IF THAT CURSED WASTREL, JAMES, HADN'T REFORMED! SIR LINSLEY CHANGED HIS WILL - AND I WAS LEFT OUT I SWORE REVENGE
UGH!
HE'S DEAD! WELL, THAT'S THE USUAL END OF ALL KILLERS - EVEN THE CLEVEREST THAT POWDER ON YOUR COAT, CHRISTINA, WAS A HIGHLY INFLAMMABLE CHEMICAL WHICH BURST INTO FLAME EVEN AT ROOM TEMPERATURES
REEVES SPREAD IT ON HIS VICTIMS CLOTHING WITH A WHISK BROOM WHEN HE WAS DUSTING THEM OFF!
6